

1917

# Come Up, Come in with Streamers!

Carl Deis

Alfred Noyes

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## Recommended Citation

Deis, Carl and Noyes, Alfred, "Come Up, Come in with Streamers!" (1917). *Historic Sheet Music Collection*. 30.  
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G. P. Hughes

Third Edition

# Come up, Come in with Streamers!



By CARL DEIS



Price, 60 cents net

Made in the U. S. A.

HAROLD FLAMMER  
INCORPORATED

NEW YORK CITY  
NEW YORK

## Come up, Come in with Streamers!

\*\*Verses from  
"The Lord of Misrule"  
Alfred Noyes

Music by  
Carl Deis

*Allegro con brio* (♩ = 112)

Voice

Piano

*mf* *con Ped.* *f*

Come

up, come in with stream - ers! Come in with boughs of may! — Come

*sf* *mf*

up and thump the sex - ton, And car - ry the clerk a - way. Now

\*"On May days the wild heads of the parish would choose a Lord of Misrule, whom they would follow even into the church, though the minister were at prayer or preaching, dancing and swinging their may-boughs about like devils incarnate."

Old Puritan Writer

\*\*Poem used by permission of the author (Copyright, 1915, by Frederick A. Stokes Company)



skip like rams, ye moun - tains, Ye lit - tle hills, like sheep! Come

up and wake the peo - ple That par - son puts to sleep.

Come

up, come in with stream - ers! Come in with boughs of may! Who



knows but old Me - thu - se - lah May hob - ble the greenwood way? If

Bet - ty could kiss the sex - ton, If Kit - ty could kiss the \*clerk, Who

knows how Par - son Prim - rose Might blos - som in the dark?

Come up, come in with

\*Pronounce "clark," likewise on page 2



stream - ers! Come in, with boughs of may! — Now by the gold up -

on your toe You walked the prim-rose way. Come up, with white and

crim - son! O, shake your bells and sing; Let the porch bend, the

*poco allargado*

*colla voce*

pil - lars bow, Be - fore our Lord, the Spring!

*a tempo*

*a tempo* *p*



*f* *maestoso*

Your God still walks in E - den, be - tween the an - cient

*cresc.* *f* *maestoso*

trees, — Where Youth and Love go wad - ing thro' \*sway - ing flow - 'ry

*con spirito*

seas. And this is the sign we bring - you, be - fore the dark - ness

*con spirito*

*ff*

fall, — That Spring — is ris - en, is ris - en a -

*mf* *ben marcato* *cresc.*



gain, That Life is ris - en, is ris - en a -

gain, That Love is ris - en, is ris - en a - gain, and

*grandioso* *piu maestoso*

Love is Lord of all.

*a tempo*

*allargando* *ff*



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